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By G. S. GREEN.

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SPECIMENS of the WORK.

MILTON, Book iv. Verse 540.

the setting sun
Slowly descended, and with right aspect
Against the * EASTERN gate of paradise
Levell'd his evening rays.

NEW VERSION.

Meanwhile the setting sun descending flow,
Against the gate (due west) of well wall'd paradise
Level'd with aspect right his ev'ning rays.

MILTON, B. ix. V. 385.

Thus saying, from her husband's hand her hand
Soft she withdrew, and like a wood-nymph light,
† Oread or Dryad, or of Delia's train,
Betook her to the Groves.

NEW VERSION.

Thus saying—from her husband's hand she drew
Her softer fingers, that, with some restraint,
Her trembling, pensive partner, gently held,
Like snow, that might dissolve if harder press'd.

MILTON, B. xi. V. 315.

This most afflicts me, that departing hence,
As from his face I shall be hid, depriv'd
His blessed countenance; here I could frequent
† With worship place by place where he vouchsaf'd
Presence divine.

NEW VERSION.

But what afflicts me most in this departure,
Is the small hope I have to see his face,
That glorious countenance! from me now hid,
That us'd so frequently to glad me here.

* The setting-sun can have no EASTERN aspect. And that the Gate was westerly is plain from Ver. 178 of this book. *One only gate there was, and that look'd east On th' other side.*

† As the fabulous patch-work in this Divine Poem has disgusted the religious and learned world, the Paraphrast has either omitted it or given it a new turn wherever it has occurred.

‡ As this is written and pointed, it is extremely obscure; and called for a new disposition, if not a new sense.

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B  L

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